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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for distinction wish to have rejected articles returned in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

Webb of Toombs.

Amid the postures and the patter of Insurgents and Near Insurgents, the sion of perorations in the Congresal Record, the screech of uplifters and st of the old tedious show of politics, the face of a new actor, unmasked, affed, unrouged, unperiwigged, is come as "water to the traveller in sert" or rum to dryest Maine. To our shame we say it, but we never heard of the Hon. J. M. WEBB of Toombs nty, Georgia, until last week. While nory holds her seat we shall not forget him. This is his platform:

Unsolicited by any one, and because I need the office. I announce for the office of tax col

Wants it because he needs it! Hasn n persuaded to become a candidate for the benefit of his fellow citizens and considerable personal sacrifice to crisis impend. He seeks not to fight Greed, to make a last stand on shalf of the plain people against the sts and the Money Power. He wants the office because he needs it.

ash goes the lantern of Diogenes. The Hon. J. M. WEBB is found. It is post to which he aspires so frankly, his example adds to the sum of man virtue and enriches the world.

An Old Commencement Programme A scrap of printed paper that some-

ow escaped the mischances of a hundred years till it reached the Harvard letin, which reprints it, awakes a ood many memories. It is the coment programme of the class of and brings to mind at once a little dd gentleman, leaning bent on his stick. who led the procession of the alumni st as the oldest graduate present and er as the oldest living graduate, till stest stelliger of 1804, he was gathed to his classmates, back in the conship of PLANCUS. That means the ng years of the Eliot rule, the days Tutor WILLIAM EVERETT, not yet or or professor, roused the freshder the gambrel roof of the Holmes poured out for them his hospierry and made prohibition howl. Then for seven years 1804 remained the at class that was left, with three Vivors at first, and Mr. JOSEPH HEAD. to Cambridge from Plymouth way to head the column, roused the tion in the youngsters who cheered

him to stand in his place some day.

Like the classes whose exercises Mr. HEAD attended in his last years, the class of 1804 could boast that it was the largest that ever graduated; sixtyone carried away their diplomas on that vard that young HEAD and his class-Harvard, without its belfry and with no warious." In that event, if he could gates to a possible new Mongol invasion. JONES to ring the bell, across the path produce the statutory minimum of real At any rate the Dalai Lama has a value goes and the new one was not begun; for trachoma, Peter might have been way by itself the president's house. But the elms were there and the free Thenceforward his comings and his goaweep of meadows on all sides, with no ght of imprisonment behind walls of brick and wrought iron, and surely, by Hollis, the vanished college pump. And the class of 1804 filed through the yard with all the pride and self-conciousness of its predecessors and successors to the First Church, we fancy, across the road from the president's

there too, and in the audience, in poke to the heritage of the customs of our mighty mother of song in the Old North nonnets and gowns such as we have woe. lately looked upon, the virgines for- For the first time in tariff history this mosissime that the salutatorian was procedure has been applied to an ape. about to invoke.

part, and a master's oration besides. in fear and trembling upon their scat-Expectatur oratio in lingua latina by tered belongings. THOMAS ASPINWALL and the show Some such procedure we recall as

as the last specimens of ,1804. There is a Hebrew oration-President Lowell's Harvard could hardly furnish that; there is a Greek dialogue, in which three youths share. The rest of the programme is in English; composition, colloquy, conference, disputation, dissertation, oration, the titles of the pieces indicate, we imagine, merely the college rank of the speakers. What were the subjects that busied young men's minds a century ago? "Whether Physical Inability, Voluntarily Contracted, Destroy Moral Obligation," "Duelling," "The evils arising from Avarice, Indolence and Ambition," "The Advantages of Public over Private Education," "The Mutual Influence of Government and Religion," and so on; the valedictorian's subject is "Reverence for Antiquity" WILLIAM FREEMAN, the penultimate survivor, delivers a poem on "Credulity," and young JOSEPH HEAD speaks his English poem on "The Influence of Poetry." After the bachelors have finished, Mr. BENJAMIN PEIRCE, according to the quinquennial and his descendants, PIERCE the programme prints it, not the famous BENNY, the great mathematician, but his father, who became librarian of the college and wrote the "History of Harvard," delivered his oration for the master's degree. Then Hi juvenes received their parchments and the alumni proceeded to the commencement dinner.

There is not a foreign name on the programme, and only six youths are blessed with middle names. The Bible supplies the bulk of the given names most of them from the Old Testament There are JAAZANIAH CROSBY and JABEZ CHICKERING, four each of SAMUEL, JOSEPH and BENJAMIN, with ABEL, SETH, ABRAHAM, ASHUR, MOSES, AMOS, NA-THANIEL and TIMOTHY, THOMAS and STEPHEN, proof of New England, Godfearing, church going parentage for the class. The single speaker without a Christian name, ANDREWS NORTON, was to become librarian and a noted minister of the Gospel, and the father of CHARLES ELIOT NORTON.

The Farmer's Cornucopia.

Many persons hereabout must have often wondered in their artless urban way why the farmers are so prosperous. Some have attributed that forehandedness to the tariff; some to the Hon. JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture too much to hope that he will ever get Neither school is entirely right. The Hon. WILLIAM WALTON GRIEST, Representative in Congress of the Ninth Pennsylvania district, is one of the foremost bucolic authorities. He speeds iron, railway and electric lighting companies at Lancaster, a hamlet on the west bank of Conestoga Creek. After tracing the growth of the costs of rural free delivery from \$10,000 in 1896 to \$35,673,000 (estimated) in 1909, Mr. GRIEST told objectionable. Whatever his sins may the hushed House, and we impart the have been, it is but natural that the story to the rest of the country:

> "To-day the American farmer is prosperou the existence of modern postal conveniences and to other policies which have been followed under

clude rural free delivery among the great adherents in Russian territory and in causes of rural prosperity. If the Post India, as well as in China. Office Department suffers, the automo- The British convention with Tibet bile industry and other necessities of provides that no territory shall be sold our simple shepherds of to-day thrive. are and the Romans were alive, and Into these delicacies of bookkeeping, and that Tibetan affairs shall not be however, it would be superfluous to managed or interfered with by foreignenter. Our modest purpose is to show that the Federal Government in Repubperity to farmers.

Still, in their thankfulness for rural free delivery and other blessings the farmers should not forget that golden saw of the Hon. REED SMOOT of Utah: The greater part of our prosperity is dependent upon our protective tariff system."

The Advantages of Peter.

Before he yielded to the call of vaudest 29. The summer heat did not ville and became a public entertainer derfere with study then, nor did ath- Peter was arboreal, yet to him come es. Though "Harvard University in privileges denied to man. One little is worth a diplomatic struggle, whether ambridge, Commonwealth of Massa- step in evolution, had he thought to take the Brahmaputra Valley will warrant etts," is at the head of the pro- it in his native jungle, where all trees the risk of hostilities, may be questionmme, it was a pretty minute Har- potentially are ancestral, would have able. The religious prestige to be landed him in the ranks of such as Mr. sates knew. Holden Chapel, Hollis and VENUS was wont to describe as "human haps too it may be safer to close the chusetts; the old Stoughton was money and could stand the examination in British hands, and it is probable that accepted by the Ellis Island authorities. ings would have brought him into contact, even conflict, with the customs service, where every hand would have been against him from tidewater up to the Collector of the Port.

Happy Peter, thrice happy Peter for he's an ape, and thus escapes the tariff troubles of such as come home across the sea. Peter goes, but he will return. For him, merely an ape, the will binner is ready—don't you hear the bell? We beg and coax and try to break the spell way is smoothed of those asperities. That the Observer has on aim, O it is so strong! which await the returning traveller who His Excellency the Governor of the way is smoothed of those asperities Commonwealth was there to meet which await the returning traveller who CALEB STRONG, Federalist, and ranks so little higher in the scale of evowith him the Sheriffs of Suffolk and of lution. About to set forth upon the Middlesex; the Boston Lancers in their raging sea, Peter goes to the Custom red coats were still a beautiful dream House; he proves that the sacred duty That the future was to bring, but the was paid when he entered this port last And, honestly on it our living depends. Stout men of Faneuil Market must have year. Furthermore, he establishes to When we've read it we know all that has occurred. been there on horseback under some the satisfaction of the tariff experts that name. Was President JOSEPH WILLARD he is the same raw material of chimpanpresent? He died in the following Sep- zee as described in the invoice of his so excuse. 'twas it. I gave vent to my feelings tember, after a reign of twenty-three entry and not further advanced in manuyears. The president's chair was there facture. Fortunate Peter that he is not at any rate, Parson Turell's legacy, as advanced in manufacture. The slightyet unsung by the still unborn autocrat,
whose future godfather. OLIVER WEYwould have withdrawn him from the first wonderful paper that performs this feat. whose future godfather, OLIVER WEN- would have withdrawn him from the DELL, sat among the Fellows; the five comfort of Schedule XX. (Live Animais, professors and the three tutors were unmanufactured) and have brought him or ought to be. Once more we hail the

At his own good pleasure Peter may It was a solid feast that the class return. The surrender of his certifioffered to its friends, fifteen numbers cate will pass him clear and duty paid in which thirty-two men were to take while his fellow travellers are perched

sulahip that will make England think and renown could lift the customs lid kindly of the United States and of Bos- only so far as might affect the customary ton, nor of being left with the two poets covering of his head. The ape's certificate covers the whole Peter.

The Dalai Lama Appeals to Britain.

The fruits of British honesty are ripe for the gathering in Tibet. That bleak and inhospitable land on the roof of the world, whose inhabitants are chiefly noted for their lack of cleanliness and their success in keeping out foreigners, received the visit of a British "mission" six years ago, sent by the estimable Lord CURZON OF KEDLESTON Viceroy of India. By force of arms and with the expenditure of many Tibetan lives Colonel YOUNGHUSBAND with his mission made his way to Lhasa, laid bare the secrets of that mysterious town and settled the differences with the Tibetan Government. Had Lord CURZON had his way he would have remained in possession; as it happened he was able to boast again of her fair deal- Hamilton "record." ing with a weaker nation.

Though the British were able to come in contact with the lesser of the two religious heads of the State, the Tashi Lama, and with the Chinese officials who manage political affairs, the holy chief of Lamaism, the Dalai Lama or Grand Lama, eluded them. He subsequently made a progress through the Chinese Empire, where he was not treated with the respect which he felt was due to him. At the same time the Tashi Lama broke through the traditions of seclusion and made a journey in India, receiving everywhere attention and reverence. Sir SVEN HEDIN, who saw him not long ago, describes him as a young man of remarkable intelligence who comprehended much of what he had seen.

The Tibetan mountaineers are an independent and fanatically religious people; they have put up with Chinese protection partly because they could not help themselves and partly because they have regarded the Chines as Buildhists. China or at any rate the Chinese officials on the border seem determined to change protection into dominion, and an armed invasion of the country has begun accompanied by money exactions. Remembering the power and the honor shown by the British from India in their expedition, and having doubtless also learned much and having doubtless also learned much scheme had the moral support of the Ger-from his colleague the Tashi Lama, the man Government. Prince Henry of Prus-Dalai Lama now turns to the British Raj for aid and begs a refuge in India.

The Dalai Lama is eternal. perpetuation is a religious mystery, the reincarnation in a young child of exp the soul of the Lama whose earthly covering has worn out. Somehow the Chinese overlord has managed to direct the transmigration to the boy it has preferred, and it is believed also to have hastened the process of disintegration in Dalai Lamas who made themselves present offending Dalai Lama should sek to put his mortal envelope out of the reach of his Chinese inquisitors. If the reincarnation is proclaimed while his body still wanders on earth a schism in Lamaism is inevitable, for, besides It is no trouble, it is a pleasure, to in- the native Tibetans, the religion has

> ers except with the consent of the British. This has been ratified by China;

lican hands is the chief source of pros- and both Britain and Russia have agreed to negotiate regarding Tibet only with the Chinese Government. If China is regarded as a foreign Power and the reports of aggression on the people and the head of religion and nominal ruler of Tibet are verified, the treaties have been violated and Great Britain may be obliged to intervene.

That Russia will make strong objec-tions to an extension of the Indian frontier in a region so remote from her possible sphere of action seems unlikely. Whether widening the Himalaya barrier gained in India is a consideration; per-Tibet may before long become less inaccessible to Europeans

We had almost given up as lost the tuneful laureates of Brushy Bayou, of the Swannanoa bottom, the purple hills and murmuring brooks, &c., when these puls-ing raptures burst in upon us through the olumns of our long beloved Tar Heel contemporary:

When the Charlotte Observer my husband does You may talk and scold, not a word does he heed;

He's a lost man, he's a crazy man, O how he frota! "It belongs to us, we belong to it, we're old friend For if not in the Observer, it's surely abourd.
I will close by saying this paper we can't live about, feel so sorry for those who the Qoserver don't

All the trumpets and violas and piocolos of meaner territories are forgotten,

JOHN TATLOR of Redneld, who has shot fifteen bears in the last six years, made his last killing a day or two ago when he shot an old bear and three cubs, which have been sent to New York to be served at the Peary dinner.—Despatch from Rome, N. Y.

The cubs might be tender enough for mastication, but a bear in the decline of control of the show is the show in fear and trembling upon their scatlife makes leathery pleass and roasts. In the wild town of Hamcock, Vt.,
Some such procedure we recall as an annually applied to Commodore Gerry's named Robbins whose tally is now well with no sense of the arm he is scalakin cap. But mark the advantages over a hundred. On his excursions to

to lose at Fort Erie before long, nor of Peter and behold the privileges of Hancock and Rochester to sell his bear of the long years in the Liverpool Con- the chimpanzee. The citizen of credit meat he finds a slow market, the towns men preferring even the native beef, which must be pounded with a sinewy arm to make an edible steak.

> Colonel Roosevelt during his hunt along the Nile killed two buils and one cow of the clant cland. He is overjoyed at his success.—Des-patch from Gondokaro. Only three! He must have be at his moderation.

Dr. HARVEY WASHINGTON WILEY SAYS that women should learn more cooking than calculus. They do.

"FINGY" saves scalp but loses hair .- Headline. Another victory for conservation!

At Los Angeles during the aviation meet" PAULHAN attained a height of HAMILTON, ascending from a hill near El Paso, which is 750 feet high, went up 3,750 feet in his flying machine, and now claims the record for altitude. By the same token, a man who rose in an aeroplan from the crest of Mount Washington, was ordered to withdraw and Britain which is 6,200 feet high, would break the

> Begging the Hon. ALTON B. PARKER'S pardon, it is not so much ideals as common sense that the Democratic party seeds in order to win a victory

Every Nicaraguan General has his day The valient CHAMORRO, for instance sustains a "disastrous defeat" and the loss of ten killed one afternoon, and twenty-four hours later it is a Madriz on whose army is "decimated." victories and suffer more defeats than are recorded of any other martialists and tacticians in history.

The Cuban sugar crop will break all records, and Congress has just adjourned at Havana with very few laws enacted Happy Cuba!

Japan can land a fleet at Seattle any fogg; ay without so much as causing the barking of dog.—The Hon. LEGLIE M. SEAW. Not even the dogs of war? Oh, Mr. SHAW!

GERMAN SHREWDNESS.

A Hostile View of the Proposed American Exposition in Berlin.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: cable reports from Berlin about the so-called "American Exposition" are just what people suspected and just what many people suspected all along.

The promoters of the exposition probably had good grounds for believing that their

sia accepted as chairman of the reception tions a number of prominent American business men were induced to lend their names to the affair. The agents of this exposition in soliciting exhibitors have led them to believe that it had the moral exhibitors hesitate about spending their

He added that if the American manufacturers had good sense they would not help their German rivals. He told his experience of sending two salesmen to Germany a few years ago. They did a fair business, or about sufficient to pay their expenses. Last year when their representative went to Germany he found that his goods were being duplicated and imitated, and while they were not as good in quality they sold at such a low price that he received few if any orders; in fact, he found the German imitators cutting into his trade in England to a small extent by his trade in England to a small extent by cutting the price. It is about time that American manufacturers "got wise" to the methods of their German competitors. NEW YORK, February 26.

The Horn of the Devil Wagon. To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: Is it not true that a large part of the menace to life and limb by the automobile is due to the existence of the "horn" or whatever the awful alarum of the machine may properly be called?

The presence of this horror with its screech

that may startle you off your feet is the reliance of the driver for paying no need to the pedes-trian: he toots the horn, and one must get out of trian: he toots the horn, and one must get out of the way or take the consequences.

The screecher, too, is a sort of warrant to the driver that he is on a track on which he has the right of way, and the pedestrian is a trespasser who must heed the warning of the screech, and if she gets it "in the neck" she must suffer the consequences with no hope of reparation, the same as if she was guilty of contributory negling gence by getting in the way of a trolley car.

I would fine every driver of an automobile \$10 for each time he tooted the horp. Then he would approach crossings gingerly and give us girls a show.

BROCKEYN, February 26. A TIMED WOMAN.

Blackstone's "Commentaries."

From the Law Magazine.

The Arst publication, the "Commentaries," was made by Blackstone to protect himself, for some students took notes of his lectures and these notes travelled into thereenary hands. The British Museum possesses copies of all the edi-tions of Blackstone with the exception of the third, so here is a chance for possessors of old libraries to search for the lost edition. Blackstone saw eight editions published, and a ninth was in the press at the time of his death. The "Commentaries" enjoy the distinction of having become the subject of a teast. Professor Dicey recommends the study of the "Commentaries" in their original form. This, we believe, is the method adopted by American largers. nethod adopted by American lawyers.

From the Chicago Evening Post.

Sweet was the sound, when oft at evening's close the singing topi's mellow note arose.

And when the cryx coosed unto its mate.

The ostrich suited its plumes and set them

and when the oryx cooses and set them and when the oryx cooses are a straight.

The long tailed monkeys in their sumber awang the dik-dik gently blatted to its young. The lank giraffe sent forth its twilight croon. The blithe cololus carolled to the moos; The hippo, worn and weary, hoarsely snored; The hippo, worn and weary, hoarsely snored; The sinous python colled itself in sleep, The of the sale with its blue eye would peep to see the rocourts tripping to their home. And wart hogs coming from the fields they roam:

The claphant of future show day's dreamed. And when within its fancy tayly gleamed the timel and the banners, thought at last the tootheome peanut to its trunk was cast.

But now the sounds of population fail:
No cheery anooxings fluctuate the gale;
No denward steps the vine hung footpath tread
As some baboon goes lurching to its bed
Full of wild grape, and planning well to dodge
When it puts up the bluff about the lodge.
All, all are goes forever from the view
Save yonder melancholy, lonely gau;
It only left of all the jungle train,
The sad historian of the pensive plain.

By yonder copse, where the hyens smiled And where the Martebeeste idle moments while the hyens is the moments of the hyens in the pink thinoceros once made its lair. Where is it new? Ah, echo saks us, Where? And echo, though it may plunk in its dime, will get the busy signal every time. You placid stream which flows unto the Nile Once knew the Joyous, sportive crocodile. And 'mid you trees which east a solemn shade The bongo and bongolets one day played: Through the treetops in raucous accents rang The chanting of the gay orang-outang: The abyligau and the cland no more race Along the course that once led through this place.

SKETCHES FROM TRASTEVERE.

We had had a busy morning at our Traseverine dispensary for sick children. A ew more cases were still to be examine by the doctors, registered and nursed by my kind lady helpers and by me. I was busy writing a last diagnosis under the dicta-tion of the head doctor when a small voice came from under my writing table. gnora, I know I am too old to be taken care of by you, for I am nearly 10 years old! do look at me. I am so small! I am suffer-ing too much! Signora, do help me!"

I looked down on the smallest of dwarfs. soft, fair curls, a minute, well made body.
Poor little Pietro! I knew what he had suffered, what he was still suffering. I recollected the sharp pains of growth that I had gone through and that had gone through me while I was growing up, a giant, and could but too well imagine what he was suffering from, his growth

his minuscular body.

We undressed him. His little body was strong and elastic and well formed. The doctor said that there was nothing the matter with him and that he could not do anything for him, so I asked Esculapius to leave the child to my tender mercies. I took charge of him myself, giving him cod liver oil and good massage. He comes very regularly every morning: he enjoys his good rub and the bonbon he gets after his good rub and the bonbon he gets after he has courageously swallowed his cod liver oir. He came accompanied by his fond parents—nasty, greedy father, and nastier, fat mother. I, a giant, took to the dwarf and he established himself on a footstool under my table and was thankful for a friendly pat on his little pate, for every hasty caress, every kind word. He soon got better, and by the time he was fairly

had seen a big show with wax figures and other curios, and at the door there were two large cages with a male dwarf in one of them, a female in the other, put up to attract the not select public of Trastever by their uncouth gestures and their obscer rattle. Each time I passed before them shuddered at the thought that my little Pietro could have a similar fate! Happily Providence had ordained other

In those times I rarely crossed the but just then I had been asked to lay at a concert at our Sala Bach in the Teatro Costanzi. On my way to the rehearsal I saw a big poster announcing the arrival of the celebrated Liliputians who were travelling under the care of Mr. Mundstedt. The well made picture represented handsome man in evening dress surrounded awakened my interest for these poor little creatures. I counted them, four little fe-males, three little males! They were to be was going. An idea, Minervalike, sprang up in my brain, but the unhappy caged dwarfs had made me cautious. Luckily the rehearsal was over sooner than I had calculated, and I had more than half an hour haften that the time and the second that the time are the second than the second that perfore the time appointed me by my hyper-counctual lord and master. The old porter His reply was more than satisfactory. They were well cared for, and Signor Mundstedt was a galantyomo-a key that was hanging on the wall. The

two surgeons, both tall young men, to the concert, and they promised to come with me after it to see the dwarfs in their home.

Good music, amiable public, bursts of applause; but I was thinking all the time accuse Mundstedt of having wilfully musabout the dwarfs. At the end of my last dered his beloved little Pietro, the joy of the content of the beloved of the pietro, the joy of the content of the pietro, the joy of the content of the pietro, the joy of the content of the pietro, the joy of the pietro, the pietro, the pietro is the pietro of the pietro. piece we went off to dwarfland. My panions were Dr. Bartolini and Dr. Raffael. Bastianelli, the latter then quite a young man, now a most celebrated surgeon of European and American fame. We were each of us much above the average height of man and womankind.

A nice clean house, a decent staircase, a big reception room; Mr. Munstedt was out. So I asked whether any one of the dwarfs would do us the favor to receive us. The Hercules of the company ap-peared—a strong fellow indeed and tall enough to be proud of his size; he could but I hated the man for his ravenous leer even put his chin on a table of ordinary when the trunk was opened and disclosed a nice, decent, quiet little boy. He replied politely that it depended on what the young man was like and that if he was fine to look at he could be the companion of little Lina, who had no young man of her own and envied the other young ladies, who each had her beau to take her up to the stage. After that he informed us that he had left his dinner to come and talk with us and that we were welcome to come into the dining room and have a look gratis at the company. He looked distinctly "down" upon me when I asked him whether they were all well fed and well taken care of: "Madame, pray do not forget that we are artists, and as such must have the best of everything. Mr. Mundstedt is best of everything. Mr. Mundatedt is and told him never to dare to come near me quite aware of the fact and acts up to it!" again. So in we went, we three giants, into dwarf-land. The dining room was warm and cosey, the table elegantly laid out. At the head sat Mrs. Mundstedt, a handsome, fair haired lady; she greeted us politely and introduced all the company by name. She had been told of my proposal by her husband and thought it would be quite nice to have a little squire for the little blonde and sentimental Lina. Mr. Mundstedt, a name of a Viennese paper stedt would be glad to see Pietro at the with a description of the first class burial of

stedt would be glad to see Pietro at the theatre, and asked me to send him there with his pa. My doctors were shown over the whole house by the head dwarf, while I had quite a nice little chat with motherly Mrs. Mundstedt.

The very next day Pietro marched off with his father to the Costanzi theatre, and they enjoyed themselves very much. After they had looked on they were looked at, and the result was so favarable that the fond parents came home alone. They left their son and heir to the tender mercies of the kind Barnums and brought home a nice little round sum of money—the price of their child!

I had a lot of trouble to get his papers

in order and was glad when the whole com-pany of Liliputians had left Rome.

I have before me a whole parcel of letters I have before me a whole parcel of letters from little Pietro. The first are scarcely readable scrawls, but visible progress goes on from letter to letter. He tells about their journey through Italy and Germany. Belgium and France to England. He is taken to shows and theatres. In the beginning he complains a little of having to take a warm bath every morning, but he comes to love it. Each letter speaks of the kindness of his good Barnums, and in each he sends money to his parents over and above what they got from his employer; tips that he had received from visitors.

Thad insisted upon a legal contract by which the parents gave up the child to Signor Mundstedt for so many, hundreds.

of lire and for the space of five years, after which the contract had to be remewed in case the child should remain with his em-ployer. It had not been an easy task to pro-cure the necessary papers.

Pretty letters came from England, en-"I saw there two sea lions; they are als

artists, although their singing is not at all nice, but they can sit on armohairs!" Every letter sends kind and loving compliments to "Madama"—to me!

summons to appear at the royal questura to answer a criminal accusation. I confess that I was greatly astonished. It was in the hottest time of a hot Roman summer. I had remained to take care of my dispensary and had not a cat that I could consul own cat and kittens knew as little about law to me of which I only understood the fact that I was accused of "illegal sale of a child." I confess that I was wordless from astonishment! A blond young man read to me the whole very voluminous act of accusation for having sold Pietro, minor, to a man, Mundredt for the sum of the process. Mundstedt, for the sum of —— francs!
Shall I confess that I was dumb for

four minutes and a half? Then I asked the school, that it was very expensive, and for that reason I had thought it convenient to send young Pietro abroad to study sing-ing in a place where instead of having to pay for the teaching he was paid the sum

Another hot summer month had elapsed and I had not again given one thought to the whole affair when suddenly I received a paper, this time from the tribunal, ordertime I had had enough of it, and instead of presenting myself before the Judges I wrote a very clear letter, informing them that I was tired of the whole affair. I sent them the present address of my dwarfy and teld them that if they wanted him back they could have him, but that I would proceed against the tribunal and force them not only to pay for the boy's journey but to give him here as much money as he was honestly earning abroad. I think they were impressed by my language. The fact is that was never again molested in the

Now comes the sad part of my story. Several years after Pietro had gone away with his kind friends and we had been writwith his kind friends and we had been writing to each other I received a despatch of
upward of one-hundred words from Mrs.
Mundstedt from Vienna. Little Pietro
had been the great attraction at the Prater
show, but he had got unruly. His employers had often forbidden him to get upon
the wooden horses of the merry-go-round,
much too big for his little legs. Disobedience
in the case of Adam and Eve brought death key that was hanging on the wall. The handsome man was very civil and asked me whether I would like to see his dwarf animals, that he was just going to look after. Mr. Mundstedt had walked uncalled into Pietro's existence! between two parts of the mechanism and taken to the great hospital and Mrs. Mundstedt had accompanied him there and was taking care of him day and night. In read-

his life, the prop of his old age "disgusting fellow! I ordered him out of the place and told him never to dare come back; but a week later I had to send for him for

the very last time.

I had received a big trunk with Pietro's things and had to give them over to the "inconsolable" father. I had called in witnesses to see that the trunk had not been ed and that the objects corresponded to the catalogue enclosed.

The horrible fat mother was sobbing more than was sufficient to touch my heart, a trouseau worthy of a little king. Silk chemises of every delicate hue with the names of the best makers, miniature coats dimensions! He had a big cigar in his hairs, though I am not quite sure whether it was burning; but it did look g rand all the same hames of the best makers, miniature coats nad lasked him whether he and his companions and trousers and waistcoats and jackets innered like to have one playmate more, numerable, and a big box full of good jew-

blonde and sentimental Lina. Mr. Mund-stedt would be glad to see Pietro at the with a description of the first class burial o

of their child!

The little body rests in one of the churchin order and was glad when the whole company of Liliputians had left Rome.

I have before me a whole rest of the churching the control of a beautiful young dancing girl:

Earth, be light to little Pietro; He weighed so little on thee!

NADINE HELBIG. VILLA LANTE, Rome, February 12.

From the London Standard, ecole Ashton Brewster sessions the report printendent Scott said that there had bee At Steeple Ashton Brewster sessions the report of Superintendent Scott said that there had been no case of drunkenness during the year, and that had been the record for soveral years past. The division has a population of 2,500 people; there are thirteen becaused bouses, and the last case of drunkenness was heard nearly six years ago. It is believed that this is the only policy sessional division in England that possesses such a clear record in sobriety for so many years in succession.

THE BORDER GUERRILLAS. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I regret edingly that a recent letter to THE SUN has caused a rising of the gorge of "C. R. L." of Yonkers, who in a commumy name with freedom. "C. R. L." bega the question. I made no denial of the well known historical fact that Quantrill, the Ransas guerrilla, was a ruman and a mur-derer. I denied only the statement that

he made war on women and children, and

I stand upon that statement until reliable history can knock it from under me. "C. R. L." is disgusted that "any one survivors of a band of murderers." Perhaps I may be permitted to say that authentic history shows that there were bands of murderers on the Federal side along the border, the side to which the present writer would have belonged bad he been on earth in those days, and they were not the Confederate guerrillas. There this difference: the Federal devils lacked the "nerve" of the Confederates and couldn't quently we hear much less of their exploits. I am acquainted also with surviving members of these Federal bands.

his murderous raid at night when nobod

trill and his 447 followers rode into Law pay for the teaching he was paid the sum mentioned in the accusation for the learning and for being taught to gain the daily bread and the butter to put upon it for himself and hie fond pa and ma.

The points young man was greatly struck by my discourse and wrote page after page while I sat quietly on my chair; and he was still more struck when I told him that I admired his style very much, but his fervid imagination still more, for in his disquisition there was not a word of what I had told him. He proposed to write another composition, perhaps more true to history, but I very calmly thanked him for his kindness and said it did not matter in the least.

Another hot summer month had elapsed

"THE LAND OF ILLUSION."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Fro the night of time, of which we have but a dim and indistinct record, all religions have been the same in essentials. On belief fades away and a new belief takes it place, all of them assuming to answer the greatest of questions, "If a man die shall he live again?" In all ages science would no accept the proofs offered. In the light of our knowledge of the doctrine of evolution a blade of grass, imbued as it is with the life principle, stands equal with man in everything relating to a future life. Hav-

everything relating to a future life. Having no knowledge of a future life its position has been well expressed by Rehan: "It reason cannot consols the poor human race, let foily attempt the enterprise."

Should the religions of the present age pass away there is every reason to suppose that others similar in all essentials would take their places, even should science prove conclusively that superstition was all the base they had to rest upon.

Why is it that man surns so instinctively to religion? The land of illusion occupies

Brotherly Irishmen.

of Dublin for February 3 prints an account of a large meeting held on the Sunday proceding in the county of Roscommon, under the auspices of the County Council, protesting against the action of the Congested Districts Board, which had advertised throughout the adjacent county of Mayo for settlers to purchase the new homesteads of for settlers to purchase the new nomestends of Roscommon, which were formed out of the lands taken forcibly by act of Parliament from the owners for the purpose of distributing the farms among the people; the Government, as we all know, loaning the purchaser money at a low rate and giving many years for repsyment. The meeting decided.

and giving many years for repsyment. The meeting decided:

"To oppose migration by every mans in their power, and to use all the force possible to combet what they termed the evil. Mr. Burke said flat if the board persisted in overrunning the rich lands of their fathers with aliens they might create the most sanguinary revolution that took place since the days of Cromwell."

The paper adds that the district is very agitated. This is pretty good for Irishmen against Irishmen. calling their brothers of the next county "allens" and threatening extermination if they dared come and live among them.

What can any Government do with such a people! Is it all the fault of the English that the Irish are forever unsatisfied and unruly?

It should be noted that the Socialism are clamoring atrongly against the Government expend-

oring strongly against the Government expend-ing half a billion deliars in purchasing these lands ing near a billion dollars in purchasing uses lands for the people, not on the ground of any injustice in the purchase, but solely for the reason that thus many thousand more land lowners (small farmers) will be added to the community, making the condition worse from the Socialist's standpoint. Funny, isn't ls!

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., February 25.

Educated Indian Back to Tribe

Prom the San Francisco Chronicie.

The Riichitat Indian tribe, assisted by many guests from other tribes, to-day began the biggest ghost dance held along the Columbia in half a century. The annual shost dance is being made the occasion for celebrating the return to tribal life of Chief John Spedis of the Elickitat tribe. an Indian highly educated by the United States Government at Carlisto and other Eastern schools. After wearing nockides and vests and combing his hair for years in the approved white man fashion Chief Spedis has beeded, the call of his tribeamen to return to their ways. This is what most of the educated Indians from Yakima and other earliers Washington tithes here done other eastern Washington tribes have done

A Guess at the Etymology of Pumpernickel. A Guesa at the Exymology of "Pumpernickel."

From a letter in the Saturday Review.

The story is that in the Napoleonic invasions of a century ago a mounted French officer put up at a wayside ian, and the proprietor wishing to give him of the best placed before him some of this black bread. The French officer, however, thrust it from him, exclaiming: "Ce n'est past bon pour mot, mais c'est bon pour Nicol," that being the name of his horse. Hence in course of time arose the appellation "pumpernickel applied to this bread.

Diet of the Jerbon.